

NORWAY CENTER.

continue to be admirable. Young of Waterford visited the Center, this week.

the students of "The Holy Society of Shiloh," called Paris, who is ill at the home Mrs. Wm. Prescott.

le here about are ill with specially the younger portion unity. Among many others are Annie Whitehouse, Marion Wallace, Frank Whitehouse and her mother.

ace is pluming himself on cent as a pedestrian, having ed from the Center to the village in one hour and Mr. Wallace is still waiting to bring in his wealth happy once more.

pendent here well ac- the Mr. Leavitt who was your last paper as having ad to take his old position in Quincy, Mass. At the season, last year, they were for awhile as spare men

CASCO.

Leach has returned from ass.

rs. Roscoe N. Mayberry edding reception at the father, G. B. Mayberry, Saturday evening. The number were present and the following entertainment:

Rev. E. H. Penwarden, Helen G. Nichols, Mrs. E. Hancock, Henry Boyer, Helen G. Nichols, Belle J. Leach, Merritt B. Gay

cake and coffee were and Mrs. Mayberry re- tiful and useful pres-

SWEDEN.

has finished hauling his place.

are drifted badly in this the highest drift we have ed from front of Stephen which is nearly twelve

Moore, the youngest son, died Friday, last week. He was a very boy, was trying to obtain always attended the dis- he was five years of age well advanced in his being the first break in death, the blow is a severe one family—especially to has been with him con- his sickness. His age

lexion

at hand. Keep your

a bottle. It is surpris- directed. Good for tan, ything that makes the use it after shaving.

Diamond Lotions No. 1 parations for the same what you want in this

Druggist

AY.

r & Co.

ENT.

old-fashioned orted, 50 cents

Orleans Mo-

day, February

aris, Me.

RES

day, February

ENS and WORSTEDS. have you call and see COUSERS, or SPRING and talk with us about tell you what will be a few heavy-weight ill make up at a VERY needs REPAIRING, and we will fix them up HING selling at RE-

SOUTH PARIS

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.

All kinds of rubber footwear can be found at Smiley Shoe Store.

Falmes's rose leaf perfumes and toilet water and Falmes's other toilet articles at Stone's drug store.

Nest eggs at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Spring dress goods on sale at Thomas Smiley's.

Do you need a watch? Waltham, Elgin, or any leading make, new movements, in nickel silver covers, stem wind, only \$5.00 at Hills', the jeweler's.

Best shaving soap you ever used 8c, best shaving brush 50c, Chase's.

Sap buckets at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

You should secure some of those remnant lots wall paper at Noyes Drug Store.

Ground oyster shells at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Call at the Noyes Drug Store and see the new wall papers just received.

Do you need spectacles or eye-glasses? Remember Hills was the first optician in Oxford County to attend an optical school. His prices are the lowest.

Delphos oil cans never run a lamp over, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Thomas Smiley's dressing department.

Good whips, low prices, see "whip" advertisement.

Look at the spring percales at Thomas Smiley's.

Cameras and photo supplies at Hills', the jeweler's. Card mounts, embossed edge, for 4x5 pictures, only 7c dozen. Others ask 10c.

Lanterns at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Dressmaking at Thomas Smiley's. Call and learn about it.

Yankee and Eclipse watches, \$1.00 and \$1.50, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Sewing machine needles and supplies at Hills', the jeweler's.

If you want to see and examine the best sewing machine in the world call at Otto Schmeier's, Main street.

Kure-Kure for sick cows, at James N. Favors harness and trunk store.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

Alice Alexander of Richmond is visiting friends in this village.

Alice Day of Bryant's Pond visited her Norway friends, Saturday.

Drill of A. O. Noyes Co., U. R. K. P., next Wednesday evening. Refreshments.

Stated meeting of Oxford Lodge, F. & A. M., Friday evening, March 1. Work E. A.

Charles Dunham has moved from South Paris into Horace Pike's rent on Paris street.

Pythian hall is undergoing a complete renovation, new carpet, level floor, new wall paper, new paint, etc.

Next Sunday will be communion Sabbath at the Congregational church. The new creed recently adopted by the church will be read.

We notice that driver Angus H. McDonald of engine company No. 2, Cambridge, Mass., has been promoted to a lieutenancy in the city fire department. Mr. McDonald married Hattie Cole of this village and has many friends here who are pleased at his good fortune.

All voters in Norway who desire an economical and a proper administration of town affairs are requested to meet in caucus at Norway opera house, on Saturday, March 2, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported at the annual town meeting.

Harry R. Charlton, general advertising manager of the Grand Trunk Ry., and J. Wesley Swan, official photographer of the Grand Trunk Ry., were in town, March 2, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported at the annual town meeting.

Thursday evening, Feb. 21, the Y. W. C. U. met at the home of its first vice-president, Mrs. Geo. I. Cummings. The program was:

Scripture reading.....President The Lord's Prayer.....President Roll call.....President Report of general committee.....President Report of flower committee.....President Reading of correspondence.....Bertha Mann. Description of the "Willard Settlement".....Adj. Mrs. Geo. I. Cummings

This society, an auxiliary to the W. C. T. U., was organized a few months ago among the young ladies of Norway. Its officers are:

President—Grace B. Bicknell. First vice-president—Mrs. Geo. I. Cummings. Second vice-president—Grace Holden. Secretary and treasurer—Bertha Mann. Flower committee—Fannie W. Cummings. Entertainment committee—Mrs. Edwin Cummings.

Though at present the Y's membership is small, it is hoped the future will see many new names added to its list. The word "temperance" tells our object. All young ladies interested in this work are cordially invited to be present at our next meeting, Thursday evening, Mar. 1, at the home of Hortense Gregg.

Mrs. James C. Bennett.

Mrs. Pollie P. Bennett died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Noyes in Norway village, Thursday last week, at the age of 85 years. She was the second of the seven children of the late Micah and Mary (Cordwell) Upthorpe of Norway, and leaves one sister, Mrs. Simon Stevens of Norway Lake. She married James C. Bennett of Greenwood and lived in that town for a number of years, moving to Norway and later to Norway village where Mr. Bennett was in the meat business for many years. Mrs. Bennett is survived by three sons and three daughters, Fitzroy Bennett of Portland, Albert T. Bennett of Norway, Lilwellyn E. Bennett of Kittery, Anna M. Bennett of Norway, Mrs. Frank H. Lovering of West Medford, Mass., and Mrs. Frank H. Noyes of Norway. There are seven grand children. Her husband died, Dec. 28, 1891.

Mrs. Bennett was a worthy member of the Methodist church. She leaves a wide circle of friends and relatives. The funeral was held at the house on Saturday afternoon. Rev. B. Franklin Richert, pastor of the Methodist church, spoke words of comfort to the family. There were numerous and beautiful tributes of flowers from many friends.

If you have a farm for exchange or for sale now is the accepted time to advertise it. This paper is a good medium. Our list of subscribers is considerably over two thousand.

We notice by the New York papers that Don C. Seitz of the New York World was toastmaster at the banquet of the American Newspaper Publisher's Association, held at the Waldorf-Astoria, last Friday night. It was held in connection with the semi-annual meeting of the association.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 45 cents.
5 months, 55 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

Oxford County Advertiser.

NUMBER 9. MARCH 1, 1901, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXXII.

Culled from Town Reports.

If your town report was not printed in the ADVERTISER, we wish you would do us a favor by sending us a copy.

NORWAY.—Valuation \$1,186,710; tax rate .0205. Number polls taxed 769, poll tax \$2.00, number polls not taxed 100. Tax commitment, \$25,871.17.

Expenditures—State tax \$8,470.09, county tax 2,143.74, abatements 695.57, town farm 413.24, poor off farm 662.45, bonded debt 1,500.00, interest 693.55, high school 1,453.08, common schools 5,217.80, snow bills 1,457.55, highways and bridges 2,956.76, salaries 1,500.33, school books \$34.22, schoolhouse repair 615.16, school insurance and apparatus 334.05. Public library 569.32, miscellaneous 1,154.84.

Bonded debt \$12,000.00, floating debt, due schools, unrepresented orders, etc., 4,038.55. Cash in treasury \$2,993.62, other resources \$3,200.67. Reduction of debt in past year \$4,088.45.

PARIS.—Valuation \$1,203,450.00, number polls 865, property tax rate .018, commitment \$25,321.14.

Expenditures—schools \$7,800.35, schoolhouse repair 507.90, school books 517.97, insurance 42.75, new schoolhouse in Mountain district 691.30, snow bills 2,765.17, highway repair 3,431.71, paupers 3,355.73, support of insane 421.47, salaries 1,227.97, miscellaneous 332.30, abatements 593.03.

Income from Bray fund \$27.00, income from Crocker fund 45.00.

Cash in treasury \$1,572.37, other resources 11,244.41, including \$90.96 due from road repairs and snow bills, liabilities 19,367.09.

RUMFORD.—Valuation \$1,600,890.00, number polls 1,297, poll tax \$3.00, property tax rate .0185, commitment \$34,617.35.

Expenditures—State tax \$4,301.57, county tax 2,676.26, town farm 100.13, poor off farm 1,331.23, centennial celebration 784.02, Barnes law suit 263.48, highway maintenance 6,391.53, building Haverhill street and bridge over lower canal 8,104.17, guideboards 102.11, fill in highway north of Androscoggin river 343.17, common schools 6,436.23, schoolhouse repairs 499.90, school books 706.60, high school 1,871.50, building Holland schoolhouse 517.25, Memorial day 50.00, tax discounts 1,438.40, abatements 61.49, salaries and miscellaneous 2,383.21.

Cash in treasury \$6,737.35, other resources 7,143.25, bonded debt 48,000.00, other liabilities 3,155.00.

Continued on page 4.

SOUTH PARIS.

L. M. Tufts still remains in poor health.

Ed. Murch's family have all been sick with the grip.

Mrs. J. Percival Richardson is visiting her sister at Madison.

M. J. Connor of Berlin, N. H., was in town Monday, on business.

Helen M. Klug, who teaches in Portland, spent last week at home.

J. Birney Field has been sick for the past week but is better at this writing.

Mary Lambe from Bates College visited at Franklin Maxins' over the Sabbath.

Mrs. Arthur Hall of Buckfield visited friends and relatives in this village, last week.

Mrs. James R. Tucker went to Auburn, Tuesday, to spend a few days with friends.

Congregational circle, supper and entertainment, Thursday afternoon and evening.

Tuesday, Sheriff James R. Tucker took the three State prison victims to Thomaston.

Mrs. Will Henry, who has been sick nearly all winter with stomach trouble, is improving.

Pauline is having a boom in Beef, Iron & Wine and extract of Malt. It's making the sick feel well.

Entertainment at the Methodist church on this Thursday evening, a graduation of one hundred years ago.

Parlin, the pharmacist, is putting out samples of his Honey and Roses Cream and his Cleansing Compound.

Mrs. Albert Davis and daughter of Woodford visited at George W. Frothingham's, last week Thursday.

Grace I. Wheeler, who taught the winter term of school in the Bischoff district, is at her home in Milan, N. H.

Mrs. Harry L. Hall left, last Monday, for the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston to receive treatment.

Mrs. Bertha Smith, who has been visiting at Emery Record's, has returned to her home in North Buckfield.

Thursday evening of last week, Mrs. Thomas S. Barnes entertained a number of lady friends at progressive angling.

Mrs. Ann R. Ray is very poorly. She is well along in years, and does not seem to rally from the effects of a broken hip.

Rev. Thomas J. Ramsdell went to attend quarterly meeting of the Maine Baptist Missionary Association, of which he is a trustee.

Thursday, Feb. 21, Milton Morton was badly hurt by a stick thrown from the stripping saw at the sled factory. Three ribs were broken.

Next Sunday evening, the Y. P. S. C. E. will give a concert in the Congregational church. The collection will be devoted to missionary work.

The Grand Trunk Ry. section crew has cut out the diamond at the X & P St. Ry. crossing of the main line, and put in straight rails for the Grand Trunk track.

The Norway and South Paris Maine Music Festival branch choruses will meet at South Paris high school room, Saturday evening, for rehearsal by Prof. Chapman.

Katie A. Royal finished her second year as teacher in the Mountain district with a Washington's birthday celebration. She goes to Newton, Mass., to work in the theological seminary.

The members of the Christian Endeavor society made a surprise party on the past night, Rev. Dr. Brooks, Friday evening, and a pleasant time was passed with entertaining games and other amusements.

Master Malcolm Briggs discovered the first sign of spring, last week, a polly-wog hopping about the railroad track, as well as though a picketer were chasing him.

There was no snow on the road, so to inspect the new railroad bridge and take a look at the mogul locomotives.

South Paris high school graduation will occur on June 14th. There are eleven in the class. The class parts have been assigned as follows:

Valedictory—Annie M. Jenne. Salutatory—Nina A. Bradford. History—Winslow C. Thayer. Prophecy—Florence M. Richardson. Oration—C. Walter Chase. Poem—Minnie E. Wilson. Gifts—Ruth E. Gray. Ode—Carrie A. Gray.

Samuel F. Briggs is very low, and his death from strangulated hernia is only a matter of hours. The best surgical skill in the State was summoned and the case was pronounced hopeless. Mrs. Briggs is one of our leading citizens, was for many years a merchant in this village, and his critical condition is the chief topic of conversation here. He has a wife, son and a widowed daughter.

The usual articles for electing officers and raising money comprise the most of the working committees, as it will require some special consideration. The question of maintaining schools in the Bischoff and Tubbs districts will come up and also a proposition for selling the Stearns hill schoolhouse. It is proposed to move the Hungry Hollow schoolhouse to a location which will convenience the Hollow, Snow's Falls and Stearns hill scholars.

The annual business meeting of the Congregational social circle was held in the vestry on Wednesday evening, Feb. 20. The former board of officers was re-elected, viz.:

President—Mrs. Annie B. Wilson. Vice-president—Mrs. Dora B. Greene. Executive committee—Mrs. T. Hathaway, Anna Morse, Mrs. H. N. Bolster, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Hattie Haskins, Mrs. C. H. Howland, Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. M. D. Bolster, Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. A. C. Jones, Mrs. Agnes Pond, Mrs. W. L. Gray, Mrs. Edith Rigdon, Mrs. D. Haynes.

We have such a list of Ladies' Aid, Mrs. John Chute, Mrs. Walter Sweet, Mrs. A. W. Walker, Mrs. S. F. Briggs, Mrs. Nelson Rider.

A change was made in the arrangement of the working committees, as it was voted to divide the workers into sets, each set having a chairman, who, when notified by the secretary at specified times—should be responsible for the further working up of her circle supper and entertainment or sociable. A committee of five was chosen to prepare the list of workers, which will be subject to the approval of the circle members. Thanks are due N. Dayton Bolster & Co. for paper napkins furnished gratis throughout the winter season.

TOWN OF NORWAY FINANCES.

The town report for the year ending Jan. 31, 1890, showed the total liabilities of the town to be \$24,425.84.

The report for the year ending Jan. 31, 1901, the liabilities are \$10,033.85.

This shows a net reduction of liabilities for the past five years to be \$8,391.40.

Let us see what the rate per cent. of taxation has been during this time.

For 1890, the rate was \$20 on \$1,000.

For 1891, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1892, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1893, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1894, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1895, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1896, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1897, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1898, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

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For 1900, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

For 1901, the rate was \$15.50 on \$1,000.

The rate for the seven years prior to 1890 ranged from \$11.00 to \$17.50 and for several of these years there was not sufficient raised to pay the running expenses of the town. This is bad policy. Let us pay our bills as we go along.

We firmly believe that the rate of taxation should not be changed until matured or demand debts are paid.

The rate should be kept at about \$20 on \$1,000 as in the past five years.

There is now \$6,650 that can be paid as soon as there is sufficient money in the treasury to pay it.

Let the rate be kept at about 2 per cent. until this is paid and then a reduction in the rate per cent. can be made.

With this rate per cent. of assessment coupled with prudent and careful management of affairs, in a year or two more the rate can be safely dropped but not this year.

Don't drop the rate of taxation, this year. Don't do it.

Three nights only, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 23, March 1 and 2, the Mabel Grand Co. will be on the boards at Norway opera house. There are eleven people in the troupe, supporting the brilliant young actress, Mabel Grand, in a repertoire of modern dramas.

U. R. K. P. Installation and Banquet.

On Saturday evening, occurred the annual inspection and installation of officers of A. O. Noyes Co., No. 12, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias. The inspecting and installing officer was Lieut. Col. At J. Row. The inspection showed that this company was never before in so good a condition, numerically or financially. The officers installed were:

Captain—Fred E. Drake. 1st Lieutenant—Charles M. Nash. 2nd Lieutenant—Charles M. Titcomb. Guard—W. W. Sheen. Sentinel—Thomas Thibodeau. Recorder—H. Denison Cole. Treasurer—Wm. G. Gary.

After installation at ten o'clock, the company marched to the Beals' Hotel, where a sumptuous banquet was served. The menu was:

Blue Point. Bisque of Tomato. Deep Shell. Boiled Stuffed. Beefsteak. Potatoes. Salmon in Cream. Lettuce. Olives. Vermont Turkey—Cranberry Jelly. French Peas. Mashed Potatoes. Lobster Salad. Horchoude Cucumbers. French Peas. Lobster Salad. Banana Puffs—Sauce Supreme. Orange Cake. Gold Cake. Silver Cake. Chocolate Cake. Nut Cake. Coffee Cake. Vanilla Ice Cream. Grapes. Assorted Nuts. Smyrna Figs. American Cheese. Beut's Water Biscuits.

The banquet was from the company, complimentary to Lieut. Col. Rowe. Capt. Augustus N. French, of the regimental staff, presided as toastmaster, and speeches were made by Col. B. F. Bradbury, of the Brigadier General's staff; Capt. Drake, Lieut. Nash, Sergt. Maj. Frank S. Walton, First Sergt. W. W. Sheen, Sergt. Thibodeau, and Knights Loyal Orrington M. Cummings and Lee M. Watson.

WEST SUMMER.

Mrs. John Heald is gaining health.

C. W. Field went to Lewiston, Feb. 23.

H. T. Heath went to South Paris, recently.

Geo. D. Noyes has lost a cow—sick and died.

E. E. Field and family visited at G. M. Small's.

G. A. Chandler went to Rumford Falls on business, recently.

Mrs. Edgewood, mother of Mrs. A. D. Hazleton, is quite feeble.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Dow of North Paris visited at G. M. Small's.

Mrs. Dr. C. M. Bisbee returned to her home at Rumford Falls, Feb. 23.

E. E. Field and family of North Paris and David R. Coles of Sumner visited at L. L. Gardner's.

Joseph A. Noyes, Leon Noyes, C. W. Field and G. M. Small went to South Paris to attend court, Feb. 20.

Wilson Ryerson, who has been away several months on business, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Ryerson.

Mrs. Dr. C. M. Bisbee came from Rumford Falls to care for her mother, Mrs. J. J. Abbott. Mrs. Abbott has been quite sick, but is getting better.

Ben. Gerrish bought a beef animal of Roscoe Tuell and with an assistant started to drive to Buckfield, but the animal obstinately objected to traveling in that direction, and when after considerable difficulty they reached O. G. Chandler's in West Sumner, with the aid of Mr. Chandler the beast was driven into the barn where he was tamed by a rifle bullet in his head, and being fat and neatly dressed made a generous quantity of nice beef.

HARTFORD.

Roy Reed took a trip to Lewiston, Saturday.

Lovina Irish, of Peru, is working at Fred Bartlett's.

Rev. C. W. Dane, of Bretton's Mills, called on friends here, Wednesday.

Mrs. Lauren Keene entertained the East Sumner Baptist Circle, Thursday.

Ralph Morrill has packed and shipped a portion of the apples bought of Geo. Brown.

Mrs. Mattie Childs and daughter, of Canton, were visitors at C. C. Fletcher's, last week.

The family of M. C. Osgood are suffering with grip. Bertha Higgins is working there.

Mrs. Leonard Thompson has been ill for some time. Her daughter, Mrs. Nettie Shaw, is caring for her.

Ateneum Circle met with Mrs. Lydia J. Corlies, Thursday. Forty-six were present, and a pleasant time enjoyed.

The down freight, Friday afternoon, was divided to set off some cars at this station. For some reason the brakes of the rear portion failed to work, and it dashed into the forward section. Two cars were derailed and partially wrecked, one of which was loaded with paper from Rumford Falls. The afternoon passenger trains were due to pass about this time, but as the tracks were completely blocked, they made a transfer of passengers, mail and baggage, and each returned, thus making little delay.

The wrecking train was sent for, and at 7:30 p. m. the track was cleared.

WEST BETHEL.

E. S. Smith cut his ice this week.

Ernest Rollins has been quite sick for a few days.

Mrs. J. E. Pike had quite a bad sick spell recently.

Edith Grover has returned to her home at Errol, N. H.

Emma Briggs visited her friend, Alice E. Potter, last Tuesday.

Miss Ridlon, of West Paris, is the guest of H. P. Denison.

Mrs. G. H. Coffin and Mrs. Sam Fogg, of Gilead, were in this village last Monday.

Elmer Briggs is now at Berlin, N. H., at night telegraph operator at the station.

Bert Kendall, of Lovell, was here recently to visit his sister, Mrs. W. C. Bennett.

Fred Ordway has a nice flock of sheep, and they now have twenty-six young lambs.

Charlie Denison is at home from Kingfield, where he has been teaching, on a vacation.

Mrs. Eva DeCoster, of Gilead, was in this village, last Friday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Will Griffin.

G. C. Bennett is getting out some spruce for pulp-wood, and now has quite a pile loaded on the river.

Mrs. Geo. Goodnow has received news that her mother, who lives with her son at Ridgelyville, is dangerously ill.

Etta McKee, of Shelburn, N. H., was at W. A. Farwell's, last Saturday, and stopped over night, returning home Sunday.

There is to be a masquerade ball at Bell's hall, Monday evening, March 4. Supper 50 cents, and dancing 50 cents per couple. Grand-preparations are being made for a fine time. Music by Bell's orchestra.

BETHEL.

Town reports have been placed in the hands of our voters.

Mrs. I. W. Ames is out again after being in doors for two weeks.

By mistake the Bethel items did not reach the publisher, last week.

Harvey Hutchinson was committed to the reform school, last Saturday.

Frank E. Needham has been confined to the house the past week with grip.

Dr. Hill's fine bird dog was found dead, one week ago. Cause unknown.

Last Friday and Saturday, the mercury stood 15 deg. below zero at 6 a. m.

Ethel Stone of Portland is spending a week with her grandfather, C. M. Wornell.

Geo. A. Chapman is here from Dead Diamond Stream. He is driving supply team for Brown & Beatty.

A delegation of twelve citizens from Bethel were called before the grand jury at South Paris, last Friday.

A good delegation from Bethel attended the State encampment G. A. R. and Relief Corps at Auburn, last week.

Seth Mason and Owen Demeritt of North West Bethel are making fine snow shoes for sale at \$5 and \$4 per pair.

Mrs. Thomas S. Hutchins has lately been granted a widow's pension of \$17 per month, through Grover's agency at Bethel.

A few days of late reminds one of coming spring. The snow is settling a little at least, and the maple sugar season is near at hand.

Mr. Bunting takes the place at Bethel station as agent, so long and faithfully filled by M. W. Chandler who has removed to Norway office.

The public examination at Gould Academy was held, Tuesday afternoon. The committee and many friends of the school were in attendance.

A. W. Grover's commission as trial justice expires, March 1st. He refuses to hold the position for another term, but has been appointed a justice of the peace and quorum.

Edward King who has been absent four weeks returned, last Friday. He has been to Detroit, Mich., for treatment and has returned very much benefited to the surprise and joy of his many friends.

FRYEBURG.

Hattie Abbott has gone to Boston.

James Sulliffe had a birthday party, Tuesday.

Mr. Pond supplied the Congregational pulpit, Sunday.

Molly Gordon entertained a whist party, Friday evening.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pottle died, last Monday.

There are many cases of the grip in our vicinity at present.

There was a break in the engine at the chair factory, Wednesday, causing a shut down for a few days.

The New Church sewing circle met with Mrs. B. N. Stone, last Thursday. There was a good attendance and an enjoyable time was reported.

It looks as though we should have electric lights soon, as the wires are being put up in the streets, and some of the buildings are wired already for the lights.

Rev. E. H. Abbott, pastor of the Congregational church, has gone on a southern and western trip to be gone for three months. His wife and child are here for the present.

The cucumbers in Mr. Goodnow's green house are looking very thrifty. As one walks between the long rows, feels the warmth and hears the faint buzzing, it reminds him that summer is approaching.

Seventy-seventh Birthday.

Our genial and hospitable friend, F. N. Frye, of Fryeburg, was last evening, on the eve of Feb. 23 by twenty-five of his neighbors, who gathered at his home to offer congratulations, it being his seventy-seventh birthday.

First on the program for the evening's entertainment was the presentation by Mr. Frye of a very dark and little gentleman, well known as "the dancing nigger," which was introduced for the amusement of the two little ones present, and he informed them that this gentleman had danced on foreign as well as American soil. I will here add that this toy was bestowed upon Mr. Frye by the celebrated artist, Eastman Johnson. The agile movements of this dancer as he kept time to the music of Old Zip Coon and other old fashioned tunes as sung by our friend Frye delighted old as well as young and was one of the pleasant features of the evening.

Original greetings were given by Dr. E. G. Pyrum Perry and Mrs. G. A. Bradley. Lines dedicated to Mr. Frye's seventy-seventh birthday were received from Mrs. W. R. Tarbox of Fryeburg; also from Mrs. Tarbox a painting representing two laurel wreaths enclosing the dates, 1824-1901, a birthday cake surmounted by a bouquet of pink and daisies, and tea direct from China. Both cake and tea were delicious.

The tea was served in dainty china cups of "olden time." Nuts, candy, popcorn and apples were also served.

A characteristic letter from congratulations was received from Wm. Gordon of Fryeburg. Mr. Frye called for songs of Home, Sweet Home and The Sweet Bye and Bye which was responded to by Edith Farrington, who presided at the organ.

After singing God be With You Till We Meet Again the company left with wishes for long life and happiness to Mr. Frye and wife.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

J. S. Cheever's family is sick.

Louis Merrill has gone to Andover to work in the woods.

Ernest Pike has been at home for a few days. He has returned to Andover.

Frank Sanderson and family are sick with the grippe, attended by a physician.

Mrs. J. Atherton who has been sick several weeks died, Monday. The other members of the family who are sick are convalescent.

We are glad to hear that the schoolhouse in district No. 7 is to be repaired, as it needs to be very much, and we hope the shed will not be overlooked as it has been considered unsafe for some time.

NORTH LOVELL.

F. L. Harriman and E. O. McAllister have gone to Portland.

Mrs. G. M. Harriman returned from Lewiston, Monday night.

T. McKee visited his mother, Mrs. L. C. Sargent, at West Lovell, Monday.

There will be an oyster supper at O. O. F. hall at North Lovell, Saturday, March 2, for the benefit of Old Fellows hall.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Herman L. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Herman L. Bartlett, H. P.; George E. Tubbs, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark Mariners, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Lee M. Smith, Ven. Pat.; Albert J. Stearns, Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Henry J. Bangs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILFORD ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Frank D. Briggs, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPKINS LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ada A. Libby, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNSBURY LODGE, No. 19, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Jesse T. Edwards, C. G.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K., meets in Pythian Hall the third Wednesday in each month. Fred R. Drake, Sir Knight Captain; Clarence B. Pike, Sir Knight Recorder.

LARK ASSOCIATION, No. 28, F. & S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Mrs. Bessie Rowe, C. O.; Mrs. Dean Walker, C. of F. & S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. M., meets 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; H. L. Royton, K. of R.

LAKEBURY LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. hall on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mrs. Abbie J. Millot, warden; Ada A. Libby, secretary.

EARL TOWN COLONY, No. 129, U. O. P. F., meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at G. A. R. Hall. G. A. Morse, Gov.; G. W. Locke, Secretary.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening in each month. E. H. Brown, adjutant; W. S. Coriwell, Q. M.

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FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Main Street, Norway, Me. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12, and Young People's Christian Union at 6 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

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A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

W. F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office Over Freeman Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

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Clocks do not have to be taken apart. Directions for oiling so simple that a child can use it. It practically cleans and oils a clock so that it will run well for years. Cast-off ticked alarms take new life and run all right. Made and used by a watchmaker of over twenty years' experience. Sold only by mail. Sent postpaid for 25 cents.

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Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel appointing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. Some salary guaranteed yearly; extra commissions and expenses, rapid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position, liberal income and future. Now, brilliant times. Write at once.

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Thin, pale, anæmic girls need a fatty food to enrich their blood, give color to their cheeks and restore their health and strength. It is safe to say that they nearly all reject fat with their food.

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is exactly what they require; it not only gives them the important element (cod-liver oil) in a palatable and easily digested form, but also the hypophosphites which are so valuable in nervous disorders that usually accompany anæmia.

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We have known persons to gain a pound a day while taking it.

See and be convinced. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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Norway a Half Century Ago.

No. 6.
The Norway Advertiser in 1850.—The Writer Bought It and Soon Discovered It Took Money and Some Knowledge of the Printing Business to Run It.—The Paper Had a New Dress and a New Name.—Artemus Ward, the Printer's Devil.—Letter on Editors.

BY MARK H. DUNNELL.

In the summer of 1850 a weekly newspaper called the Norway Advertiser was published by Cyrus Browne, a former resident of Waterford. It was a sprightly paper for Mr. Browne was a gentleman of admitted ability. Financially the paper had become an immense failure. For some time Frank Whitman, the son of Levi Whitman, the oldest attorney in Norway at that time, had advanced money to the publisher to keep it going, thus the paper had become substantially his.

He had advanced more than it was worth. Mr. Browne and Mr. Whitman were cousins. Mr. Whitman had made many unsuccessful efforts to sell his interest. Just how I became a victim to his effort to sell the paper, I cannot exactly tell, but presume he thought me sufficiently green to drink it. His reason I should buy it for the money he should have to be the publisher of it.

It was a large one containing quite 1,000 names. He knew I was a stranger in these parts and could not discriminate between the good and bad subscribers. To my sorrow I discovered later that the worthless had received the good ones that on the list were names of men long since dead, that had left the city and county and the names of many who were practical paupers. I fell a victim to his shrewdness. I knew nothing about the printing business and was in fact densely ignorant in all respects about the cost of publishing a newspaper, or the work and care it would call for. I was just out of college, was in debt to my father, and had no money for my education and had no large income. I went to the Institute, for in those days tuitions were not so high as now in schools of that character. The argument that I could make some money from the paper and continue to be the head of the Institute was what brought me to the argument. I was poor, was in debt and was to be married the next November, though I had but one suit of clothes at the time. It seemed to me, it was made to appear me the great Providence had put me in the way to make some money. That was just what I wanted. Just here occurred to me, to my hurt, the offer of Mark P. Smith and Horatio G. Cole to endorse my notes for the worthless concerns. We three men, men of business, should come forward. I could not tell. It has been my misfortune too often in my life to have this kind of help tendered me. I could not tell at the time for my confession that I had no money, and that the money I had seemed to be in the plan of the Institute. I presume they deemed me worthy of their confidence. A young man who is willing to work inspires confidence. At last I got the Advertiser and the Advertiser got me.

It was not long before I discovered that it took some money to run a newspaper. That had hardly occurred to me before the purchase. The paper, the ink and the help had to be paid for each week. It took me the first short time before I found out that I had an elephant on my hands and a very costly elephant. Very soon there came into my employ a Mr. Barton, a cousin of Mrs. Elliott Smith. He soon advised me to change the name of the paper and get some new type. This very considerable expense was incurred, that is, if it became an overhanging debt. The paper was renamed and called "The Pine State News." The heading was quite handsome and had some money. The money was still unpaid. Well, Mr. Editor, I was worthy of the pity of gods and men. It had come to me that either the Institute or the News must have all my time. Things went on, all the time growing more desperate. In November I brought my young wife to Norway and after spending a few days in the good home of Dr. and Mrs. Danforth, we went to housekeeping and in a few days took in our first boarder in the person of Charles F. Browne, a boy about 18, who became the famous Artemus Ward. He was the younger brother of the late Editor, Cyrus Browne. Charles was the embarrassment of the office when bought. He had to be retained. He was what you editors call the devil. Matters still went worse. In December we took in our home a Mr. and Mrs. Elias Thomas of Portland as type setters. They proved in the end and very soon the straw that broke the camel's back, for one night—late at night, Thomas was brought home very drunk and he had always thought that young Browne managed for the outcome. He was in high glee when the end came.

The next morning in supreme disgust and a most unseemly rage, I drove all the employees out into the street and turned over the keys of the office to the kind gentlemen who had been my employers. They had to wait for years to pay for my first and last experience in the work of publishing a newspaper. My experience was all acquired in just seventeen weeks.

Charles F. went out into the world. He lived and worked some years in Cleveland, Ohio, and at an early age he gained his great fame. He was honored by all lovers of real humor. He died in England when but 32 years of age. In the works of Artemus Ward published in 1898 are the following sentences. They apply to the above part of this letter.

"Before you go for an editor, young man, pause and take a big think! Do not rush into the editorial business rashly. Look around and see if there is not an omnibus to drive, some soil somewhere to be tilled, a clerkship on some meat cart to be filled, anything that is reputable and healthy, rather than going for an editor, which is hard business at best."

"We are not a horse and consequently have never been able to furnish the motive power for a threshing machine; but we fancy that the life of the editor, who is forced to write, write, whether he feels like it or not is much like the steed in question. If we are not a horse and consequently have never been able to furnish the motive power for a threshing machine; but we fancy that the life of the editor, who is forced to write, write, whether he feels like it or not is much like the steed in question. If we are not a horse and consequently have never been able to furnish the motive power for a threshing machine; but we fancy that the life of the editor, who is forced to write, write, whether he feels like it or not is much like the steed in question. 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MY CAPTIVE.

By JOSEPH A. ALTSHILLER,
Author of "A Soldier of Manhattan,"
"The Sun of Saratoga," Etc.

[Copyright, 1900, by Joseph A. Altshiller.]

CHAPTER IV. SUPPER AND SONG.

The horses looked jealously at our supper. I was sorry for them, especially for Old Put, whose great, intelligent eyes said in the purest English, "I, too, am hungry, master." But I could do nothing. I had no provender for horses, and so I told him to wait as best he could until morning and I would find something for him if I had to rob a patriot farmer to do it. He bowed his head in resignation like the wise horse he was, while the brown hack, not so well bred, tugged at his bridle rein and thrashed about until I threatened him with a big stick.

After the chicken the girl served the cold ham and drank from the canteen again. I did likewise. Moreover, I urged her to get her lips at the flask a second time as a further precaution against cold, which she did literally and no more. I was liberal rather than literal, for I was a soldier and knew its value. I took my blanket from my saddle bow and urged her to wrap it around herself, but she said "No," that her heavy cloak was sufficient, and she would not deprive me even if I was a misguided rebel. I saw that she spoke truly, as her cloak was of the most ample character, and so, having no further compunction, I wrapped the blanket around me, Indian style, and, sitting down on the dry leaves in front of the fire, leaned my head against the log. She sat on the log at the other end, leaning her head against a dead bough which was thrust straight up in the air. I had put the remains of the provisions back in my saddlebags.

Triumphant, warm, well fed, my cheerfulness, my satisfaction with myself increased. I stared into the bed of red coals and saw figures, pictures, there. Near the center of the bed the coals had fallen into such shape that I could trace distinctly the epaulets of a general, and I knew that those epaulets were for me. The coals crumbled into new shapes and built the house which was to be mine when the war was victoriously over and I was ready to retire to it with my honors. She, too, seemed to be engaged in the same business, for she was staring with half closed eyes into the dreamy coals.

"Why are you a rebel?" she asked. "Is it from pure perverseness, for they say all you Americans are so?" "They say many things about us in England that are not true," I said, "and this is one of them. The English themselves have often been rebels, and their present royal family, one of the worst they have ever had, and they have had the Stuarts, was placed on the throne by a just rebellion."

"You must know," she replied, "that in England the character of the sovereign is nothing. It is the sovereign principle. The worse the sovereign the better the court likes him." We relapsed into silence and our study of the red coals. Old Put whinnied gettily, raised his head and looked beyond the fire, as if he saw something in the darkness impenetrable to all but horse eyes.

"I'd better see to that," I said. "Old Put is not going to give a warning for nothing. He has a character to lose." "A wildcat may be," she suggested. "Perhaps, but I'll see."

I rose, still keeping my blanket wrapped around me, and ordered her to stay where she was under pain of being bound again. She promised, and I believed that she would not stir from her position on the log. The darkness and the desolation were not irritating. I walked out into the black bank of the night, but could neither see nor find anything. I made a complete circuit around the oasis of light from the fire, and all was peaceful and quiet. I returned to the log, ready to scold Old Put for giving a false alarm, but refrained, reflecting that he might be nervous and irritable owing to his lack of food.

"What did you find?" asked the girl, looking at me with bright eyes. "Nothing." "I thought you wouldn't. It was a wildcat or maybe a harmless little squirrel." "Aren't you afraid of the wild animals?" "Not with such a brave rebel as you near me."

I opened my eyes a little wider and looked at her. It was the first time that she had complimented me even in that half haughty way, and I was surprised. "I thought you did not allow me the possession of any desirable quality whatsoever," I said.

"You are improving," she replied. "Perhaps it is due to my society. I may yet make you a loyal follower of King George and save you from the hangman."

I had my doubts about the "loyalty," which is a term devised for the protection of sovereigns from their crimes, but I said nothing just then. She, too, said nothing more. The heap of coals grew and glowed in the depths with deep crimson and scarlets, throwing out a generous heat and wailing me to sleep. Despite my sense of caution and the efforts of my will, my eyelids drooped. The castles in the coals became more indistinct and wavered as if they were made of red mist.

Old Put whinnied again and raised his head high in the air like one who listens. I was wide awake in an instant and on my feet again.

But I searched the wood again, and finding nothing returned to my old and comfortable place. Old Put was restless and shuffled about; but, angry at his idle alarms, I commanded him roughly to keep quiet, and he obeyed.

The girl was humming softly to herself as if she were thinking of her far-away English home. I supposed she was lonely and homesick, and again some pity for her crept into my heart. "Are you singing of your sweet-heart?" I asked, meaning to cheer her up.

"I have none," she replied. "Not now perhaps, but you will have some day." "That is a different matter." "What kind of a sweetheart would you choose?"

"A soldier, a gallant English soldier, one loyal to his king through all." She continued to hum her little song, whatever it was. Something stirred in the wood, and Old Put, despite my previous command, whinnied and stamped his feet.

"Confound that beast, whatever it may be!" I said. "It must be a wildcat attracted by the light of our fire." "Let the wildcat go," she said. "Listen and I will sing you a song that will tell you what my future betrothed and husband shall be. It's an old Scotch song of devotion and loyalty, but we'll sing it, too, and like it as well as the Scotch. 'Dumbarton's Drums' we call it."

"Sing," I said.

Then she sang:

"Dumbarton's drums beat bonnie O,
When they mind me of my dear Johnnie O!
How happy am I
When my soldier is by,
While he kisses and blesses his Annie O!
Tis a soldier alone can delight me O,
For his graceful looks do invite me O,
While gazed in his arms
I'll fear no war's alarms.

Neither danger nor death shall e'er fright me O!

"My love is a handsome laddie O."

She sang it still more softly and gently than before, and, though my eyelids drooped again, I turned my eyes from the bed of coals to her face. The firelight played ruddily over her eyes and cheeks, and the expression there seemed tender and faraway, as if her thoughts had gone from this dark night and the war torn fields of South Carolina to the green English meadows and peaceful sunshine.

When she finished, I raised my hands and clapped them together. "Well done!" I said. "Well done!" "Done well enough for us," said some one, and strong hands reached over the log and grasped me by the wrists. My languor and my sleepiness were gone in an instant, and I made a powerful effort to wrench myself loose, but I had been taken too suddenly. Three or four men flung themselves upon me, and I was crushed under a great weight, while the firm grip was still on my wrists. I managed to deal somebody a heavy kick and heard a grunt of pain, but in a few seconds I was overpowered and, like a wise man, ceased to struggle further.

Singularly enough, one of my early thoughts in that moment was of relief that Old Put should prove not to be a false prophet, having enjoyed such a good character in that respect so long. I had been a fool not to take his warning more seriously. Then I wondered why the girl did not cry out at the sight of struggling men and the sound of oaths and blows, a violent medley usually very terrifying to women. I caught one glimpse of her, and she was sitting on the log, her back against the up thrust bough, leaning upon it as lightly as if she were in a rocking chair in a parlor. The firelight still played over her face and eyes, but the soft and tender expression which had pleased me was gone. Instead the look that she turned upon me was a mixture of dislike, malice and triumph.

Captain Crowder, having seized me, also seized my camp, evidently with the intention of spending the night there, and he posted one sentinel, while the others sat around the fire, making themselves comfortable. The girl occupied her old seat on the tree trunk, leaning against the projecting bough.

"Do you know where my father is, Captain Crowder?" she asked. "With Tarleton," he replied. "And where is Tarleton?" "Hot on the chase of the rebel major and his men."

"Can we overtake Tarleton by noon tomorrow?" "Undoubtedly, for he has to go rather slowly, not knowing just where Morgan is. He doesn't want to run past the game. Morgan's hard to catch, but when Tarleton once comes up with him there'll be an end to one rebel army."

I listened to this conversation with the closest attention and continued to listen while he described Tarleton's movements, force and equipment. If I could escape him, and the hangman's rope with which he had threatened me, this information would be of great value to us. I was glad that, for the sake of precaution, I had torn up the girl's letters and other written facts about us when I captured her, for now she could rely only upon speech. I waited for her to tell Crowder about us, but she said nothing upon that point, and I reflected that her reticence was natural, as she would want to give her information herself to Tarleton, and thus secure all the credit instead of letting the guerrilla, Crowder, claim at least half of it.

Two of the men disappeared in the wood and returned in a few moments, leading the horses of the band, which they tethered to the trees near by. I guessed that they had seen the light of our fire at a distance and leaving their horses there had crept upon me.

"You will excuse us, Miss Howard, while we eat and drink a little," said Crowder. "We've ridden far today, and we're tired and hungry."

Their appearance was sufficient indication that they needed food and rest, for the grime of travel was stuck upon them. They rummaged their haversacks and saddlebags and produced bread and

HELP FOR WOMEN

WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED.

"I do not feel very well, I am so tired all the time. I do not know what is the matter with me."

You hear these words every day; as often as you meet your friends just so often are these words repeated. More than likely you speak the same significant words yourself, and no doubt you do feel far from well most of the time.

Mrs. Ella Rice, of Chelsea, Wis., whose portrait we publish, writes that she suffered for two years with bearing-down pains, headache, backache, and had all kinds of miserable feelings, all of which was caused by falling and inflammation of the womb, and after doctoring with physicians and numerous medicines she was entirely cured by



Mrs. ELLA RICE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are troubled with pains, fainting spells, depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere, headache, backache, and always tired, please remember that there is an absolute remedy which will relieve you of your suffering as it did Mrs. Rice. Proof is monumental that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine for suffering women. No other medicine has made this cure.

that it had, and no other woman has helped so many women by direct advice as has Mrs. Pinkham; her experience is greater than that of any living person. If you are sick, write and get her advice; her address is Lynn, Mass.

Donald, principal of the Machias Grammar School, as secretary and treasurer. These officials were among the first to organize Leagues and have been among their most efficient and enthusiastic supporters. They are both exceptionally fitted by training and experience for the duties which will devolve upon them. It is probable that the membership will be doubled during the next twelve months. While the Leagues are living up to their mottoes: Better, physical surroundings; best looks for all; art in the schoolroom; yet its most important work is in restoring the old-time pride and enthusiasm in the local school. The value of this interest cannot be overestimated.

E. W. Stone

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day
For sale by F. P. STONE.

Don't ruin your complexion

during the damp windy weather that is right at hand. Keep your skin fair and smooth by using

F. W. LOTION

prepared and sold only at my store, 15c or 25c a bottle. It is surprising how nice you can look if you use it as directed. Good for tan, freckles, sunburn, blackheads, pimples, or anything that makes the skin rough and unsightly. Gentlemen like to use it after shaving.

Also Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream, Derma Royale, Diamond Lotions No. 1 and 2, Perry's Lotion, Century Cream, and the other preparations for the same purpose. Face powders, toilet soaps, etc. You can get what you want in this line of

F. P. STONE, Druggist

143 Main Street, NORWAY.

The Highest Grade PIANOS

VERY LOW FOR CASH at

McARDLE'S,

SOUTH PARIS.

Also the finest ORGANS, 7-13 octave, with PIANO CASES. No better made. Rock-bottom prices for cash. Pay cash and save big money.

Thin Children

Pale children, languid or irritable children need a tonic. The safest and surest tonic for children, as well as adults, is TRUE'S ELIXIR. It is a harmless vegetable remedy which cures all the common complaints of childhood—costiveness, deranged stomach or bowels, feverishness, etc. *It expels worms.* Careful mothers have used it with unfailing success for 48 years.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is a necessity in every home where children are to be reared in health. 35 cents a bottle at your druggists. Write for a free copy of the book: "Children and Their Diseases."

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.



I STARED INTO THE BED OF RED COALS.

Gentle, but never toppish nor gaudy O!

Though communists are dear.

Yet I'll buy him one this year,

For he'll serve no longer a cadle O!

A soldier has honor and bravery O,

Unacquainted with rogues and their knavery O!

He minds no other thing

But the ladies or the king.

For every other care is but a slavery O!

"Then I'll be the captain's lady O!

I'll wait no more at home.

But I'll follow with the drum,

And whenever that beats I'll be ready O!

Dumbarton's drums sound bonnie O!

They are sprightly like my dear Johnnie O!

How happy shall I be

When on my soldier's knee,

And he kisses and blesses his Annie O!

Her voice was deep and true, and the old war ballad was music in my ears.

As the melody rose and fell in the lone night my eyes drooped again and my brain became dim with advancing slumber like a child soothed to sleep by the song of his mother. I was as tired as a dog. I had ridden long and far and had worked much, and every nerve and muscle in me cried aloud for rest, but I roused myself as she finished and the last note of her song died in the darkness.

"That is a proper military song," I said, "and nobly sung; but I object to the sentiments of your harp. He minds no other thing but the ladies or the king. The ladies are all right, but no king! Leave the king out!"

Old Put was stamping his feet again.

"That's right, Put," I said. "Applaud the song, for it was well sung, though you and I, who are good Americans, don't altogether like the sentiments. That, I take it, is an old song of loyalty to the Stuarts. It is a singular thing to me how wholesome minded English people can invest the Stuarts, whom they kicked out of their country, with so much romance and charm when all history shows they were an utterly debased lot, and nobody knows it better than the English themselves."

"The sentiments of the song, king and all, are perfectly correct, and I'll sing that verse to you again."

She looked at me with a look half of defiance, half a smile, and sang:

"My love is a handsome laddie O,

Gentle, but never toppish nor gaudy O!

Though communists are dear,

Yet I'll buy him one this year,

For he'll serve no longer a cadle O!

A soldier has honor and bravery O,

Unacquainted with rogues and their knavery O!

He minds no other thing

But the ladies or the king.

For every other care is but a slavery O!

After meeting such a glance it was a relief to me to look another way and see who had captured me

CHAPTER V.

A CHANGE OF FRONT.

"Truss him up good," said one. "These rebels are not to be trusted even when they are tied."

I gave careful notice to the man who spoke, evidently the leader of the party. He was of middle size, middle age and truculent features. His most noticeable characteristic was his drooping eyelids, which would induce the casual observer to think he was fast asleep, though in reality he was wide awake. He was dressed in the uniform of a captain in the British army. I set him down as a partisan chief on a small scale. He had five comrades, cast in the same mold as himself, all dressed in British soldiers' uniforms and rather wild of look.

They bound me securely and set me with my back to the log and my face to the fire, much in the position that I had occupied while the girl was singing. Confound her for lulling away my caution and suspicions in such a manner! I had no doubt now that she had seen the red uniforms of the British when first I went into the wood to search for the cause of the noise. I was a fool to let my distrust of her decrease for a moment.

"That was a complete job, Miss Howard," said the leader, "well done by everybody, and your part is the best done of all."

"You have rescued me from the hands of a rebel, Captain Crowder," she replied, "and I am back with my own people, for both of which I thank you. I thought it was time for me to say something."

"It is true you have trapped me between you, Captain Crowder, for so I hear the lady call you," I said, "but I wouldn't exult, because the next chance might be mine, and it would hurt your feelings for me to pay your back-chance for you," he said. "Because here in the south we generally hang rebels."

I did not reply to his threat, thinking that I had said enough, and turned my head away. My glance fell now upon Old Put. His eyes were full of reproach to me. The I told you so expression was there, and the I am sorry for you and myself expression was mingled with it. "I will never lose faith in you again, best of all comrades!" I signaled back

ment, which they began to eat greedily. They were absorbed like wild animals in their repast and paid no attention to anything else.

The girl rose and walked over to me. Reaching down, she seized the end of my silk handkerchief, which was projecting from my pocket, and jerked it forth. She thrust it into the fire and watched it burn, the red heat gripping the delicate silk and converting it in a moment to ashes. Then she turned upon me a face of flame.

To be continued.

Back numbers of My Captive free to new subscribers.

Mrs. C. E. VanDusen, of Kilbourn, Wis., was afflicted with stomach trouble and constipation for a long time. She says, "I have tried many preparations but none have done me the good that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have." These Tablets are for sale at Noyes Drug Store, Norway; E. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. 9-13

A squirrel and a bird had a fierce fight in H. B. Phillips' yard, in Hebron. Apples were left there and a squirrel was busily engaged in storing them for his own use in a high elm. He saw a bird bearing the apples and, conso, he left the tree and the two had a severe fight.

"I had been in bed three weeks with grip when my husband brought me Dr. Miles' Nerve, Pain Pills and Nerve and Liver Pills. I was cured."—Mrs. J. Reubier, Franklin, Ind.

The School Improvement Leagues of Maine have an enrollment of about thirty thousand at the present time. The members of the Leagues have graded and otherwise improved many school yards, rebuilt a large number of the fences of school grounds, replaced disarranged out-buildings with suitable structures, painted and papered scores of schoolrooms, purchased hundreds of volumes of useful books, and provided thousands of reproductions of works of art, besides uniting teachers, pupils, parents and citizens generally in working for the school, and through this work developing an interest that will make it more useful to the community in which it is located. The Leagues have recently made choice of Supt. Payson Smith of Rumford Falls and Mexico, as president of the State League and Kate Mc-

NOTICE.
The annual meeting of the members of Norway Savings Bank Corporation will be held at the banking rooms of said corporation, March 18, 1901, at 7 o'clock, p. m.
GEO. E. TUBBS, Sec'y & Treas.

TO LET House at Norway village, lately put in thorough repair, with stable, hen house and garden. City water. Very sunny and pleasant. Or will sell below assessed value. Inquire of Geo. A. Brooks. 8-11

B. A. LIBBY,

Expert Tuner and Repairer of Piano and Organ. I do work for the city schools, Westbrook schools, Riverton Park, St. Joseph's Academy, churches, societies, and many of the best known people in the county, which is a guarantee in itself. Leave order or address postal in care of E. H. BUCK. Will be here regularly. 7-17

AN OPPORTUNITY

I am prepared with BABCOCK HAND-TESTER to go among the patrons of Waterford Creamery and others in the towns of Waterford, Norway, Albany, Stoneham, Sweden, Bridgton and Harrison, and by testing their skimmed milk show them what they are losing in butter fat, and with a separator I intend to carry, to show what might be saved by its use. There will be no charge for this work, except to keep me while it is being done. Parties wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity should apply early, as my time to devote to this work is limited. Remember this is no dodge to force a separator on to you. We do not expect you to buy unless you are satisfied it will pay you.

W. K. HAMLIN, Agent,
South Waterford.

I Wish to Announce

to the people of this vicinity that the COTTAGE STUDIO will be closed until April 1st. During that time I shall be away, studying some branches of photography. At the opening of the studio, April 1st, I shall have many new things to show you.

C. B. PIKE,
Norway, Me

A. W. CROVER,

Undertaker, Embalmer, Funeral Director

Caskets of all styles and sizes constantly on hand at reasonable prices. Convenient rooms for holding bodies when received or to be transported by rail. Hearse service promptly attended to. Office, 28 Main street, (opposite Odd Fellows' Block, residence, Chamber street, next Odd Fellows' Block.) BETHEL, ME.

Oxford County Advertiser.

(Entered as second-class mail matter.)

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year \$1.50; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents; when paid in advance. \$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS:**—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Coming Events.

Feb. 25-Mar. 2—Mabel Grand Co., Norway opera house.
Mar. 1—K. of P. hall, Robinson Hall, Oxford.
Mar. 2—Caucus, Norway.
Mar. 4—Annual town meeting in most Oxford County towns.
Mar. 5—South Paris Village Corporation annual meeting.
Mar. 6—Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
Apr. 6—Norway Village Corporation annual meeting.
Apr. 22—Maine Methodist Conference, Yarmouth.
June 6—Norway high school graduation.

New Advertisements.

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Whips—J. K. Chase..... " 8
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Protate notices..... " 8
Best made—F. A. Shurtleff & Co..... " 8
Paint and hardware—Wm. O. Leavitt..... " 8
Beef, Iron and Wire—Ernest F. Parlin..... " 8
Columbus Carriage & Harness Co..... " 8
After la grippe—Noyes Drug Store..... " 8
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Snow, soap—Smiley Shoe Store..... " 8
Norway National Bank report..... " 8
Free vaccination—Norway Board Health..... " 8
A Furniture Store—T. F. Foss & Sons..... " 4

Candidates.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill of Rumford is announced as a candidate for speaker of the next Maine House of Representatives, and also for Governor at the election of 1904. Mr. Pettengill has been Representative to the Legislature, selectman, State senator and county commissioner. He is vice-president of the P. & R. F. Ry. Co. and is a prominent director of the principal corporations that conduct the large manufacturing industries at Rumford Falls. He has been influential in the councils of the Republican party for a long time. Under the new apportionment Oxford county will have one State senator. Hon. John M. Philbrook of Bethel is announced as a candidate for the Republican nomination. Mr. Philbrook is a prominent business man, has held various town offices and is the present chairman of the board of county commissioners.

HEBRON.

Ed. Bean returned to Colby, Wednesday. Mrs. Ella Everett is quite sick with bronchitis. Frank Pike is visiting friends at South Paris, this week. Dr. Donham, who is recovering from pneumonia, was not as well, Sunday. Edith Greenwood is gaining quite fast and was able to ride out, last Saturday. One day last week, the neighbors and friends of Frank Pike and his family to his door a good sized wood pile. A. Davenport Cox of Colby was in town, Friday. He was on his way to Farmington, where he preached, Sunday. Bertha Packard who has been spending the winter in New York with her sister, Mrs. Jennie Packard Hanscom, has returned home much improved in health. Mrs. Minnie Bean returned from Waterville, last Thursday. She was accompanied by her husband, Ed. Bean of Colby. Mr. Bean is suffering from rheumatism. There was no school, Friday, at the Academy. In the afternoon a large party of the students took a snow ride to South Paris, through the kindness of the teachers, who furnished the team. The Hebron Academy football team gave an entertainment at Sturtevant hall, last Wednesday evening. It consisted of music, specialties and a farce entitled "A Mistake in Negro." There was a full house and everybody had a very enjoyable time. The prize speaking at Hebron Academy will occur at the Baptist church, Friday, March 22. The speakers are as follows: Misses Latham, Clement, Gibbs, Meloy, Mathews and Shaw; Messrs. Flood, Borikoff, Kalkoff, Austin, Morse and Emery. Last Friday evening, there was a Grange reception at the hall given to the Grangers and their families by the families of Levi Merrill, Fred Marshall, Bert Glover, Frank Pike and I. P. Bearce. The entertainment consisted of music, reading and a farce, "Hans Von Sturtevant." Ice cream and cake were served to nearly a hundred Grangers, after which games were played. In three weeks another reception will be given. The ladies' circle had a picnic supper at the ladies' room in the church, Tuesday evening. It was served by the young men and there was a much larger attendance than usual on this account. Many laughable incidents occurred while the young men were serving the supper, one of them being the disappearance of the "layer cake" which one of the young ladies had brought (cooked by her husband). It was afterwards found taken carefully apart and put on different tables. But in spite of the mistakes it was a very pleasant occasion. After the supper was served a short entertainment consisting of music, dish washing, a poem spoken by Horatio Cushman and a game of anagrams, the first prize being won by Mrs. A. A. Conant and the second by Chas. Cummings & Co.

WEST PARIS.

There was a union service held at the Free Baptist church, last Sunday evening, under the auspices of the West Paris W. C. T. U., commemorative of the life and influence of Miss Frances E. Willard. After the opening exercises, remarks were made by the vice-president, presiding, explaining the object of the meeting. Papers were then read by several ladies of our union on her life, her work and its results. Good music, consisting of a quartette choir, a very finely rendered solo by Mrs. Frank Farnum, a duet by Miss Lane and Mrs. White, with Miss Brown violinist and Miss Tuell organist, was interspersed during the exercises. A good attendance and liberal contribution.

Continued from page 1.

Called from Town Reports.

OTISFIELD.—Valuation \$224,765.00.

highway tax 1,781.00, highway tax rate .007, highway poll tax 1.00, commitment to collector 4,304.54, money tax rate .017, number polls 210, money poll tax \$2.00. Expenditures—State tax \$695.92, county tax \$282.40, highways money 418.06, schools 1,641.94, abatements 11 \$4, poor off farm \$37.38, salaries 280.00, town farm 225.40, miscellaneous 64.69. Liabilities \$2,118.24, cash in treasury \$91.63, other resources 2,618.28.

SWEDEN.—Valuation \$144,119.00, tax rate .016, taxed polls 27, poll tax \$3.00. Expenditures—State tax \$406.74, county tax \$250.85, salaries 329.29, schoolhouse repair 4.68, school books 738, abatements 41.98, schools 483.45, paupers 333.96, highways 776.59, miscellaneous 33.25. Liabilities \$1,195, cash in treasury 108.10, other resources 1,186.47.

HEBRON.—Valuation \$193,386.00, tax rate .023, commitment \$4,847.41, taxed polls 133. Expenditures—State tax \$1,079.32, county tax \$38.74, schools 984.54, schoolhouse repair 64.58, school books 50.57, highways 1,408.85, paupers 751.22, salaries 207.54, abatements 31.10, new schoolhouse 604.31, town-house shed 66.49, miscellaneous 130.77. Bonded debt \$1,500.00, other liabilities 2,604.63, cash in treasury 211.44, other resources 8,897.83.

HARRISON.—Valuation \$838,329.00, taxable polls 309, tax rate .0156, poll tax \$3.00, commitment 6,940.09. Expenditures—State tax \$1,079.32, county tax \$38.74, town farm 35, repairs and improvements on town farm buildings 638.57, salaries 448.50, highways 1,676.24. Liabilities \$507.79, cash in treasury 330.63, other resources 1,776.59.

WATERFORD.—Valuation \$268,654.00, polls taxed \$283, tax rate .022, poll tax \$3.00, commitment 6,328.90. Expenditures—State tax \$800.76, county tax \$49.14, town farm 261.62, poor off town farm 158.28, snow bills \$40.38, school repair 980.19, salaries 474.00, abatements \$9.52, free vaccination \$4.30, school books 123.16, schoolhouse repair 65.04, new schoolhouse 1,500.32, schools 1,015.68, miscellaneous 169.20. Liabilities \$1,803.52, cash in treasury .92, other resources \$,978.92.

WOODSBOURNE.—Valuation \$202,072.00, number polls assessed 240, poll tax \$3.00, property tax rate .022, commitment \$5,156.78. Expenditures—State tax \$600.26, county tax \$69.58, abatements 39.10, paupers \$70.75, roads and bridges in winter \$47.12, highway repair 1,058.55, town charges \$39.05, schools 1,283.08, schoolhouse repair \$4.24, school books 26.23, miscellaneous 94.08, Memorial Day 25.00. Cash in treasury \$186.50, other resources 3,184.33, liabilities 408.30.

SUMNER.—Valuation \$218,700.00, number polls 232, poll tax \$3.00, property tax rate .0225, commitment \$5,036.19. Expenditures—State tax \$690.80, county tax \$40.48, snow bills 1,329.62, highway repair 1,007.54, poor \$56.81, schools 1,885.19, school books 60.31, schoolhouse repair 116.45, abatements 49.81, salaries and miscellaneous 705.77. Cash in treasury \$93.31, other resources 1,042.64, liabilities 2,083.78.

CASCO.—Valuation \$255,610.00, polls taxed 208, polls not taxed \$3, poll tax \$3.00, property tax rate .015, commitment \$4,473.15. Expenditures—State tax \$741.41, county tax \$30.06, schools 1,627.44, school books \$7.41, schoolhouse repair 64.41, school supplies 21.52, cleaning school-rooms 12.50, paupers 837.24, highways 1,320.57, salaries 211.00, abatements and collector's commission 175.37, miscellaneous 154.87. \$4,500.00 debt refunded at 4 per cent. Cash in treasury \$549.97, cash in bank 126.38, other resources 6,696.20, liabilities 6,078.73.

GREENWOOD.—Valuation \$148,661.00, number polls 187, poll tax \$3.00, property tax rate .037, commitment \$6,068.82. Expenditures—State tax \$734.04, road repair 1,028.96, abatements of river bridge 301.88, interest 255.64, schools 1,552.50, school books 67.67, schoolhouse repair and appliances 103.52, paupers 531.20, abatements \$2.13, salaries 295.50, miscellaneous \$77.66. Profits on liquor agency \$539.91. Cash in treasury \$146.56, other resources 5,063.66, bonded debt 5,000.00, other liabilities \$39.59.

DENMARK.—Valuation \$263,950.00, number polls 215, poll tax \$2.75, property tax rate .0145, commitment \$4,418.50. Expenditures—State tax \$785.22, county tax \$44.09, common schools 1,357.54, high school 434.80, school books 46.48, schoolhouse repair 72.70, guide posts 35.30, insurance 18.00, highways 1,178.64, paupers 1,255.78, abatements 32.50, town charges 517.67. Resources \$1,470, due treasurer \$87.45, other liabilities 1,092.14.

LOVELL.—Valuation \$371,606.00, number taxable polls 235, poll tax \$2.60, property tax rate .0138, commitment \$5,627.71. Expenditures—State tax \$1,086.43, county tax \$70.08, old highway bills 69.09, snow bills \$64.46, repairing snow roller 18.70, highways 1,012.98, this winter's snow bills 429.33, town farm 491.14, paupers off farm 231.16, Memorial Day 25.00, school books and appliances 114.34, schools 1,339.21, salaries and miscellaneous 532.19. Cash in treasury \$64.08, other resources 1,437.03, liabilities 1,301.91.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Mrs. J. E. Clement is sick with la grippe. Ralph Giles who has been very sick is reported a little better. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spring have an addition to their family, a little daughter. Mr. and Mrs. H. Gatchell spent a few days with their daughter in North Sebago, recently. The remains of William H. Stickney were brought here for burial, this week. Mr. Stickney was a native of this town and has always made his home here until the past few years when he and his family have spent the greater part of their time in Cambridge, Mass., where he has two sons in college. The ladies sewing circle was entertained at the home Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gatchell, last Wednesday afternoon and evening. About fifty were present and partook of a bountiful supper, after which a pleasant evening was passed with vocal and instrumental music and social conversation. "After suffering for two months from a severe attack of grip I found quick relief and a lasting cure by using Dr. Miles' Nervine, Pain Pills and Bear-Cure."—Harry Abbott, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A CLIMAX.

Being a Whole Modern Novel Compressed into a Small Space. (Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

"Hortense," he began in a vibrating voice as he clutched a chair to support himself, "you must have known that I loved you?"

"Yes; I knew it," she carelessly replied. "Loved you with a love as broad and deep as the mighty ocean, such a love as only one man in a million loves."



THE THREAT.

"Yes; I saw that something ailed you?"

"And you have encouraged that love?"

"Very likely."

"And you have permitted me to hope that some day I might call you mine?"

"I think I have."

"And yet at 3 o'clock this afternoon the report comes to me that you are going to marry a duke and give me the shake. Hortense, brand that report as a lie."

"I couldn't."

"Then it is true, and you are false to me."

"Yep, but don't holler so loud, or you'll wake up the cat."

"I'll holler no more. Girl, do you see this poniard? Swear to marry me and me alone, or I'll plunge it into this loyal breast of mine."

"I wouldn't. It will hurt."

"Will you swear?"

"I don't feel like it."

"Then farewell! I stab myself thus and thus and thus!"

For a brief moment the eyes of the false, fair girl rested upon the palpitating corpse at her feet. Then, with steady hand she gave the bell rope two jerks, and as a servant appeared she calmly said:

"Jane, bring a broom and dustpan and clean up this mess. I'll have the next one die out on the sidewalk."

M. QUAD.

Brooks No Interruption. Commencement with the other planets had become an old story. "Say!" exclaimed the man at the interplanetary long distance phone, "you chap on Mercury, quit trying to cut in! I'm talking to a gentleman on Mars."—Chicago Tribune.

Swell Hunting.

It was with the utmost caution that the fox crossed the highway. "You see," he explained, "there is a hunting club of the swellest sort in this vicinity, and I smell so extremely like an anise bag that I have to be very careful indeed."—Puck.

A Terror.

"You didn't seem to get on with that Boston girl."

"No; she sat on the edge of her chair ready to run and look up my pronunciation in the dictionary."—Chicago Record.

True Enough.

"Every barber, it seems to me, talks too much."

"Oh, well, you couldn't expect a barber to shave a man unless he has a little chin."—Philadelphia Press.

Disobedience Punished.



"If you paid more attention to these signs, Willie Frog, you wouldn't get into trouble."—New York Journal.

A Point Overlooked.

"What we want to do," said the kind hearted civilized person, "is to treat you gently and make you happy."

"Yes," answered the barbarian, "but you insist on forgetting that we can't be really happy unless we are killing off white people."—Washington Star.

His Type.

Mother—What type is the young man that our daughter says you met in New York when you went to bring her home?

Father—Well, to judge from his clothes, I should say he was poster type.—Detroit-Free Press.

The Supreme Test.

Towne—So he's dead. He was a very popular man, wasn't he?

Browne—Yes, indeed. Why, even the undertaker was sorry to see him go.—Philadelphia Press.

A Weakening Chap.

She—You're getting tired of kissing me already.

He—What makes you think that?

She—Saw you stop to take breath.—Harper's Bazar.

EAST HEBRON.

A. M. Fogg is gaining. Friday morning the mercury stood at 18 deg. below zero.

Guy Harris has been laid up with grip, the past two weeks.

Frank O. Hodson is having another turn of grip, also Harry Phillips.

Rev. L. D. Tibbitts is gaining but has been very dangerously ill the past two weeks.

Dea. Fuller is improving. His wife's health is very poor. Their son is still caring for them.

The roads are not first-class and a few warm days will make them impassable without much labor on them.

T. L. Rogers passed away very suddenly on the morning of the 17th after a long sickness of one year. He had grip and took cold before his recovery, that affected the heart and killed the action of some blood vessel around the heart, that made his breathing very laborious all through the summer. In the autumn he commenced to sputter and cough, and that way by spells until the last, but said he had no pain. On his last night about ten o'clock he called for food, but only took a bit and could not eat more. His wife had always cared for him, laid on a couch within one foot of his bed. She was up with him twice and once to replenish the fire and saw no signs of his being worse. The last time was at 2.30. After arranging his bed he told her not to put on the last quilt. She then lay down, and he dropped asleep and on waking found him with his head to the foot of the bed face down. She called in vain for him to speak. After chafing over his heart and wrist she called the neighbors. The doctor came very soon and said nothing could have been done if she had been by his side. He thought his moving awakened her as she had called to him when he began to breathe hard for many weeks past. Services were conducted by Rev. L. D. Tibbitts and the Grange ceremonies. The remains were taken to North Auburn cemetery for interment, on Tuesday. He left a wife and one sister.

GILEAD.

Jack McBride is on the sick list. Seth Bemis was in Bethel, last week. Fred Bemis has gone back to Hastings. James Armstrong of Bethel was in town, Monday.

Charles Bemis is done work for the Hastings Lumber Co.

They are still working on the Wild River Railroad bridge.

Mrs. Nancy Connor who has been very ill is reported much better.

Mrs. Nancy Burbank died at her home in Gilead, Monday, Feb. 25.

P. B. Heath and Eva DeCosta had a party, Monday evening, and all present had a good time.

J. W. Bennett is having his house torn down which he moved from Staples on the ice in January.

Mrs. Sam Fogg who got thrown from a sleigh, four weeks ago, and hurt her shoulder quite badly was out for a sleigh ride, Monday.

Arthur C. Bennett has left the Grand Trunk where he has been employed for the past two years and gone to work for J. W. Bennett in his birch mill.

Peter Hurd who has been working for J. W. Bennett in his birch mill has gone to Gorham to work for E. E. Libby & Sons. His mother, Mrs. Hurd, expects to move there soon.

NORTH WATERFORD.

B. W. Rice is hauling bolts to the corner.

Blanche Millett of Waterford is visiting her grandparents.

Florence E. Rice is working in the Bethel corn shop inspecting cans.

Mrs. M. Ella Knight is keeping house for her brother, Addison Millett, while his wife is away visiting at Quincy, Mass.

Vera and Walter Rice have a pair of tame rabbits, which their papa got of tamer Saunders. They are quite pretty, brown and white.

Rebecca Rice, who was so very sick, last week, is glad to inform friends, is some better and we are in hopes to hear more favorable news from her.

Green, who for a few weeks past has been helping her aunt, Mrs. Isaac Wardwell of Albany, has returned home and her sister Sarah has taken her place.

Twelve young ladies of North Waterford are to entertain the circle at the vestry on next Tuesday. They are to have a baked bean supper served at the usual hour, afterwards give an entertainment of recitations, music, dialogues, etc.

Last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rice of the first home to over five years. They were Mrs. Llewellyn Millett, who lives at Waterford, Rufus Rice, Mrs. Geo. Kneeland and Florence Rice, who are at Bethel, and Burnham Rice and family, formerly from Hastings, who have come home to live for the present. It was a happy reunion for the parents.

NORTH NORWAY.

Measles are in the Swift's corner district. Mr. Ericson from Oxford preached at the chapel, last Sunday.

J. F. Holt has been helping W. S. Merrill get his ice this week. He cuts it on J. E. McIntire's fish pond.

It is reported that Walter Bisbee is to move his family to East Waterford where he is working for Haskell & Rolfe.

Leslie and Asa Flint expected to go to Deering this week to commence work on a milk farm. Leslie was visited with the grip, so they did not go.

B. F. Richardson was in this place calling on his old friends, last Tuesday. He thinks he will not be from a fishing-steamers again this season.

We hear there are several persons who would like to carry the mail from Norway to North Norway, and petitions and remonstrances have been circulated.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Frank Eastman is sick with the grip.

Frank Mansfield runs a fish and oyster store in this section.

Joshua Shirley of the East Conway street is said to be seriously ill.

Louise and Ida Ballard spent a few days of last week with their cousins in Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walker visited at Mrs. Hannah Charles', a couple of days, the first of the week.

Many are suffering from severe colds in this neighborhood. Mrs. Charles and Mrs. Mansfield still continue rather feeble. Willard Mansfield is gaining in health.

Whatever the outcome of the investigation pending at Augusta into the methods of the Board of Agriculture, there isn't a man in West Fryeburg who doubts the integrity of its secretary, B. W. McKee.

The Stirling Literary Club met with Mrs. Elmer Walker on Tuesday the 19th. There was a good attendance and all enjoyed the excellent dinner provided by the young hostess. A very interesting program was admirably rendered in the afternoon.

Mrs. Clarence Wiley and the young daughter of Henry Roberts were thrown from the sleigh in which they were riding in this section, Sunday afternoon. The upsetting of the sleigh frightened the horse, which ran nearly a mile when stopped by Hon. Dean A. Ballard, who drove back, picked up the robes and restored the turn-out very little the worse for the accident. The ladies were unhurt.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Irving Bennett is at home.

Mrs. William Hill has returned.

Mrs. Amelia Andrews has the grip.

E. S. Hutchins is in Groveton, N. H.

Helen Stevens of Portland has been visiting Ada Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Day have returned from their trip to Boston.

Anson Bennett who has been in poor health for some time is thought to be failing.

C. F. Giles has moved the goods formerly owned by his son Frank, here from Whitefield, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pitman and daughter are spending the winter with his brother, Will Pitman.

Selden Pinkham who was sick and came out of the woods has been confined to his bed for several days.

Several of Hutchins' crew in the woods came out sick, last week, but "Hutch" got a hustle on and got another crew together who started, Sunday, for the Wild River region.

Ellen Andrews who has been staying with Mrs. Martha Farrington for some time, has gone home for a few weeks' rest. Susie Charles of North Chatham takes her place.

Mrs. Eva Hutchins who has been sick for the past week, was kindly remembered with a beautiful bunch of oleander blossoms and orange leaves, a lovely shade of pink and very fragrant.

There is a great deal of sickness in town, which keeps the doctors busy. They do not seem to mind it in the least, however, going their daily rounds with smiling countenances. Occasionally we see a Lovell doctor in town.

C. P. Giles' family have nearly all been sick with the grip, as have also nearly all the families of Woodman Charles, Roland Charles, Virgil Johnson and Elwood Bemis. La grippe has out a pretty wide swath through this part of the town. The lucky ones who escape being few in number.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bryant visited at F. E. Davis, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. America Andrews were the guests of I. W. Andrews, the 22d.

E. E. Field and family of North Paris made a visit at F. L. Wyman's, last week. W. S. Davis and wife gave an oyster supper to invited friends, Wednesday evening.

Kilborn Perham and wife returned home from Massachusetts, where they have been spending the winter with

ay Enough."

"I cannot say from the lips of persons, as it fell in the course of a lady residing in a and with her last

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fail to do you good.

A BIRTHDAY SONG.

A loving song to one so very loving,
With faith unflinching through unnumbered days,
With love that needs no words to prove,
What love sings many lays.

What can be said that is unsaid, heart's dearest?
Still the old words we know are sometimes
Fits best.

The things most precious oft are what lie nearest,
Their value unexpressed.

As the years wheel may they with every wheel
Bring in each season gifts they brought before,
With added sweetness, memories and healing,
From love's boundless store.

So shall each year give an increase of blessing,
And closer draw the ties already dear;
What once perchance seemed scarcely worth pos-
sessing

Has worth by love made clear.

With love begins our life, by love is tended,
For though at times its rule is hard to see,
Through all life's phases till, the journey ended,
Love perfected shall be.

—G. M. Payne in London Queen.

A Comical Courtship.

How a Young Man Outwitted
A Watchful Mother, but Came
Near Losing His Reason.

My friend Derriman and I were
spending our summer holidays in a
quiet little country village. Being a keen
fisherman most of my time was spent
by the riverside; my friend thought
fishing anything but sport, so he wan-

dered about, as he told me, admiring the
beauty of the scenery. The scenery I
afterward discovered was a certain
Miss Morley, to whom he had known
an introduction. When he had brought
her for about five days, he was thor-

oughly convinced he was in love with
her, and like other young men in sim-
ilar conditions he was anxious to know
his fate. He tried in vain to get her
alone so that he could unbuckle his
agitated mind, but circumstances, in
the shape of her mother, were against
him. Now, Dolly's mother, though
anxious to see her daughter well mar-

ried, thought it improper to allow her
to be alone with my handsome friend.
If they went into the garden together,
she went with them; if they sat down
on a seat, she sat down beside them; if
they wandered by the river in the
moonlight, she would take poor

George's arm.

Derriman bore this bravely for some
time, but at last he could stand it no
longer and set his wits to work to
discover some means of evading dear
Dolly's mamma.

It was about this time that he con-
fided his trouble to me. I sympathized
with him, but could offer no solution
to the problem.

"I've got it!" he shouted one evening,
breaking in on my peaceful reveries.

"Got what?" I inquired anxiously, as
I saw my friend careering wildly round
the room.

"I mean I can fix the old lady," he
said, apparently surprised at my stu-
pidity.

"I thought it was her daughter you
wanted?"

"So I do, but I want her alone. I
am going to get a tennis net and rack-
ets sent from town and teach her to
play," said he joyfully.

"But don't you think Mrs. Morley
will want to learn as well?" I asked.

"Hang it all! They can't both learn
at once, and while I'm teaching dear
Dolly I can find out all I wish to
know."

I didn't admire the brilliancy of the
idea, but that did not dampen his ardor.

"As you are going up to town," he
continued, "you may as well send a
tennis set down—a cheap one, remem-
ber."

The following day I dispatched the
net and a week later returned to finish
my interrupted holiday. On going to
the hotel I inquired for my friend and
heard that he had been away all day,
so I strolled down to the Morleys',
where I thought I should find him.

The garden in front of the house was
deserted, so I walked around to the
back door. As I stood there I heard
the voice of old Mrs. Morley. She
was having a confidential chat with a
neighbor.

"I am so relieved, dear Mrs. Gossip,
for really I was off my feet. They would
walk for miles and miles, and there
was I trudging after them. But now,
thank goodness, he's taught her to
play tennis, and I can sit here quite
comfortable, and so long as I hear
them calling, 'Are you ready?' 'Play,'
'You serve' and 'Forty-fifteen' I know
that all is well and that the net is be-
tween them."

"Fifteen all!" was just then wafted
on the breeze.

"There they go! Listen to that!"
said old Mrs. Morley.

Having discovered where my friend
was, I walked up to the hedge behind
which the tennis court had been made
and looked over. The court was there.
The rackets lay on the grass, and
balls were scattered about, but no
sign could I see of either George or
Miss Morley.

"Forty-fifteen!" broke in on my re-
flections.

Puzzled, I walked to the gate, and
there on a garden seat in the far corner
sat George, his arm securely round
Dolly's waist, and every now and then
looking at her.

The ladies have nearly one hundred
dollars raised toward the library. It is
hoped that the town will appropriate \$50.
Saco Valley Assembly, P. S., have re-
cently purchased four chairs for the
respective stations in the lodge room.

Nan Rankin has returned from Canton
where she has been teaching for the
past year and will spend her vacation
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Rankin.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Willey and son Guy from Bethel
are visiting at Mrs. C. L. Cole's.

Florence Clark from Bolster's Mills is
staying a while with her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wilbur.

The February circle, last week, at the
vestry was well attended and much en-
joyed by all. Nearly sixty partook of a
baked bean supper and eight children
and more older ones had a part in the
evening's entertainment, after which a
few games were played. Another circle,
March 7th.

"When I was prostrated with grip and
my heart and nerves were in bad shape,
Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Cure gave
me new life and health."—Mrs. Geo.
Collie, Elgin, Ills.

They both started, and a bright blush
mounted the fair Dolly's cheek. George
jumped up quickly.

"You see," he explained, "we got so
tired of playing 'forty-fifteen'—tennis
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"How many lumps of sugar?" she
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"Sir," said Mrs. Morley severely,
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like that?"

"Are you ready?" interjected George.

"Ready for what?" asked Mrs. Mor-

ley, perfectly amazed. "If you—"

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"Sir, if you can't control yourself I'll
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"Please try," she pleaded.

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Time, the greatest of all physicians,
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George recovered.

Tennis is now no longer necessary.
The court, the racket and the balls have
disappeared, and George and Dolly
stroll arm in arm through the garden
without any fear of interruption, for
Mrs. Morley understands.—Chicago
Times-Herald.

GROVER HILL.

S. J. Walker has bought two Shepherd
puppies.

Mrs. Bertha Jordan of Mechanic Falls
has been quite ill.

Clyde S. Walker is working in a mill
at Shelburne, N. H.

Parker Haynes is boarding with his
grandmother Walker.

Levi Bartlett and family have been
sick with the grip.

Gould Academy closes, this week, for
two weeks' vacation.

Sewell A. Lyon from Auburn was in
the place over Sunday.

May Haynes from Rumford Falls was
in town, a short time ago.

Winifred Browne is visiting in Lewis
ton and Auburn, this week.

Albert Whitman and family were re-
cent guests at W. M. Brown's.

Dana Philbrook is hauling the balance
of R. R. Mayberry's fir to market.

Walter M. Browne returned from Ver-
mont and New Hampshire, Tuesday.

L. A. Sawin and Bart Bird from Alba-
ny were at Milford Brown's, Sunday.

A. L. Whitman and son Clyde have
finished sawing Freeeland Bennett's wood
pile.

A. B. Grover and Fred Wheeler are
earning from the Wheeler place to West
Bethel.

Bertha Morgan has been the guest of
Mrs. A. V. Walker for a number of
weeks past.

Florence Brown, who has been here
in a recent visit with friends, has re-
turned home to North Waterford.

Ell Stearns and a Mr. Colby from
South Paris bought the remainder of N.
A. Stearns' winter fruit, last week.

Walter Browne and Alice Husted from
Mason City, Iowa, left town on the west-
bound train, last Saturday-morning.

EAST HIRAM.

Gardner H. Rankin has returned from
Harrison and Rumford Falls.

Mrs. A. B. Kimball entertained the
congregational circle at her home, last
Thursday.

Will Allen of Portland was the guest
of his aunt, Mrs. Frances Clark, last
Thursday.

Milan Cummings who came home
from Portland sick with the measles is
convalescing.

The ladies have nearly one hundred
dollars raised toward the library. It is
hoped that the town will appropriate \$50.
Saco Valley Assembly, P. S., have re-
cently purchased four chairs for the
respective stations in the lodge room.

Nan Rankin has returned from Canton
where she has been teaching for the
past year and will spend her vacation
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Rankin.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Willey and son Guy from Bethel
are visiting at Mrs. C. L. Cole's.

Florence Clark from Bolster's Mills is
staying a while with her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wilbur.

The February circle, last week, at the
vestry was well attended and much en-
joyed by all. Nearly sixty partook of a
baked bean supper and eight children
and more older ones had a part in the
evening's entertainment, after which a
few games were played. Another circle,
March 7th.

"When I was prostrated with grip and
my heart and nerves were in bad shape,
Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Cure gave
me new life and health."—Mrs. Geo.
Collie, Elgin, Ills.

They both started, and a bright blush
mounted the fair Dolly's cheek. George
jumped up quickly.

"You see," he explained, "we got so
tired of playing 'forty-fifteen'—tennis
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M

Grip Should Not Be Neglected for One Moment.

It depresses and weakens its victims—makes it easy for other diseases to attack them.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

cures grip. But it should be taken at once. 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00 per bottle; the largest size cheapest. At all druggists. Refuse substitutes.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

In Effect January 1, 1901.
NORWAY, ME.
DEPARTURES.
For Lewiston, Portland and Bangor, 5.50 a. m.; 8.20 a. m.; 4.10 p. m.
For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 9.43 a. m.; 7.45 p. m.
For Island Pond and way stations, 3.30 p. m.
ARRIVALS.
From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 9.58 a. m.; 2.45 p. m.; 8.05 p. m.
From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.08 a. m.; 4.25 p. m.
From Island Pond and way stations, 9.23 a. m.

Sunday Trains.

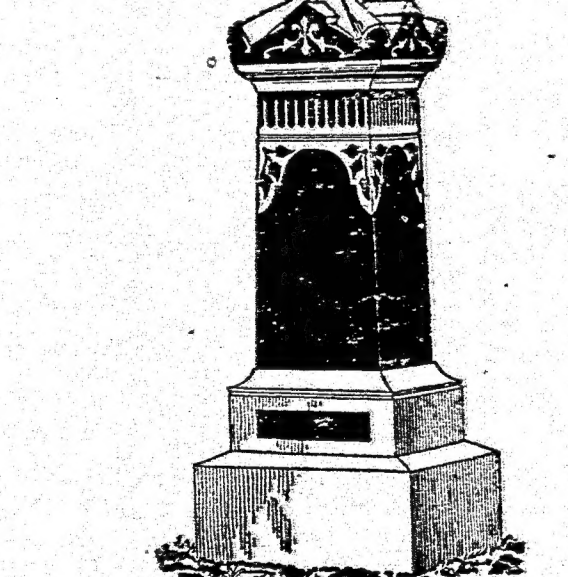
DEPARTURES.
For Lewiston and Portland, 5.50 a. m.
For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 7.45 p. m.
For Berlin, 9.10 a. m.
ARRIVALS.
From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 9.20 a. m.; 2.45 p. m.; 8.05 p. m.
From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.08 a. m.; 4.25 p. m.
For tickets and full particulars apply to V. W. CHANDLER, Agent G. T. Ry., Norway.



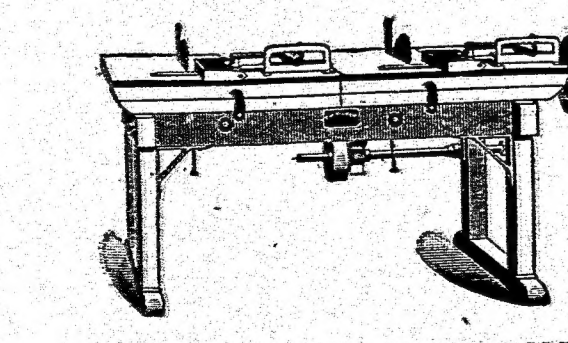
PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO.
The staunch and elegant steamers, "Ray State" and "Tremont," alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7.00 p. m., daily, Sundays excepted. These steamers meet every demand of modern steamship service in safety, speed, comfort and luxury of traveling.
Through tickets for Providence, Lowell, Worcester, New York, etc.
J. F. LECHE, Gen. Manager.
THOMAS M. BARTLETT, Agent.

Dr. AUSTIN TENNEY,
OCULIST,
WILL BE AT
ELM HOUSE, NORWAY,
Wednesday and Thursday, March 20-21
At Ramford Falls, March 26 and 27.
At Walker House, Fryeburg, March 12-13.
At K. of P. Bldg., Bridgton, March 14-15.
At Lewiston Office every Monday.
At Portland Office Every Saturday.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,
BETHEL, MAINE,
GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS



First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
See our work. Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. Whitney & Co.



T. H. RICKER & SONS,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated Ricker Bolt-er (200 sold), also Circular Saw Mills, Log Haul for Saw Mills, planing Machines, Matching Machines, Swing Out-Off Saws, Double Edged and Gang Out-Off Machines for Making Boxes, also Shafting, Pulleys and all kinds of Saw Mill Machinery.
HARRISON, MAINE. 187

DAVIS & SPILLER,
...FUNERAL...
UNDERTAKERS
Prepared at all hours to do EMBALMING and FUNERAL WORK.
RESIDENCES:
12 Judson St. 25 Lewiston St.
Experienced Lady Assistants. Hearse and Carriages Furnished.
MECHANIC FALLS, ME.
Prompt Attention to Out-of-Town Calls.

CANCER AND TUMOR SPECIALIST—
All who are afflicted with these dreadful diseases write or call at Mrs. Chase's Medical Bath Parlor, and receive prompt and careful treatment. Mrs. Chase, 110 India St., Portland, Me. 20-9.
TO LET Six-room tenement on Paris street, city or well water. Horace or Dennis Pike, Norway.

A Waterford Man on Black Bass.

[This letter from Mr. Porter needs no explanation. It is written from the Laurels-in-the-Pines at Lakewood, N. J.]

FRIEND SANBORN:—What under Heaven are our law-makers thinking of to make the close time on black bass June 1st? You know and they must, or they are not very observant, that bass all through June are heavy with spawn. Why protect them till June 1st—till they get their next good and ready—and then let the hogs on and fly fish them all off? I will bet a cigar or a big apple they can't find a lake in New England where they are through spawning by the 15th of June.

If there is to be any protection why not make it sensible and of some use to the multitude who spend the money for the few? They are already careful to prohibit salmon and trout fishing in their beds or spawning time. Where does the influence of the railroads, hotels and outside fishing clubs come in? Has Maine got to sacrifice all its rights and privileges for the few? There will be fifty or a hundred bass caught full of spawn in June to one without, and still a law for protection, what a farce!

Like the only law we have had prohibiting their being caught on spawning beds was there ever known to be a fine for it? Why not limit size to two feet instead of one and be just as well observed, eight or ten inches would be observed a hundred times as much. The Maine Central R. R. can't run near all the bass lakes. How many salmon or trout are caught in the lakes and ponds as compared with bass, and how many people (working people) can spare the time to catch either? They want to catch something when they go, even a bass or a pickerel. I have fished and fished for over forty years in one lakes and ponds and have caught one salmon, have caught thousands of black bass, now where does the sport come in? Why shouldn't we, the people who can't afford to go "to the lakes" for our salmon and trout, have some sport? May (I like it) but there are others to come and all may live and want to fish a few years from now, what can we fish for then?

I am aware that my protest or feelings are too late, as I presume the law or force will be passed and non observed, and be called as wise as the law allowing shiners to be caught in any brook, no matter whether that brook had been closed with salmon or trout. Young salmon and trout have been good shiners as well as liquor laws, are made to drive a horse and cart through and outsiders to laugh at.

Most all the States are in the same boat and now the United States has had to take a hand to save the game, if they can. While I am opposed to catching bass with spawn in, I must be in the swim or go without fish, and let the hog have all I sit by, sitting on a principle. When one is among hogs he must do as hogs do, or get left, even if it does grind. New York and New Jersey, five hundred miles south and certainly a month earlier, have been closed till June 1st and then there have been many protests in the past.

The limiting the number to ten a day is good and should be pushed, but by whom and how? I feel easier now I have had a little say. Hope you are well and busy. Yours, etc., E. PORTER.

Twice Proven.
From the *Yankee*, Ruthefordton, N. C.
The Editor of the *Yankee* has had occasion to test the efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice with the most remarkable results in each case. First, with rheumatism in the shoulder from which he suffered excruciating pain for ten days, which was relieved with two applications of Pain Balm, rubbing the parts afflicted and realizing an instant benefit and entire relief in a very short time. Second, in rheumatism in thigh joint, almost prostrating him with severe pain, which was relieved by two applications, rubbing with the liniment on retiring at night, and getting up free from pain. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway; F. A. Saurdell & Co., South Paris.

MEXICO.

Mrs. B. W. Elliott has been quite ill with a gripe.
Frank Dickerman has gone to Millinocket to work.
Fred Babb has finished work for Vena Richards and returned home.
Mrs. Etta Richards has finished her school in Roxbury and returned home.
Amos Smith of Biddeford is very low and is not expected by many to ever get out again.
John M. Babb of Dixfield, a very aged, former resident of this town, is in very feeble health.
Mr. Cole has moved from M. Haines' rent into Geo. H. Gleason's house at Mexico Corner.
Rev. Geo. M. Park of Presque Isle visited his brother, Henry W. Park, a few days recently.
James Cain of Riley, who formerly lived in this place, has moved back here into his old home.
A. E. Stearns has sold and bargained thirty house lots out of fifty-six which he laid out of the land purchased on the R. K. Worthley farm.
Mrs. Ione B. Tunstall and son of Minneapolis, Minn., who have been visiting relatives here for the past two months, have returned home.
The snow drifted so badly on Frank Virgin's house that the weight of it settled the house so that the plastering in the oil was cracked very badly.
It is said by some that there is no one in town who is well. Among those on the sick list are Harvey and Lyman Haines, Vernon Cole, Fred Holt, Alonzo Richards, Don Kimball, Geo. Gleason, Samuel Dorr and Amos Smith.

Dr. Bull's
Cures all Throat and Lung Affections.
COUGH SYRUP
Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.
IS SURE
Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism. 15 & 25 cts.

DENMARK.

There is quite a feeling of interest in regard to who shall be our town officers for the next year.

Will Ordway who has stayed in Portland, this winter, came home, Wednesday night last week.

Roy Hale accidentally shot a pistol ball through his left hand, last Friday, while toying with a pistol.

Elwood Pingree and George and Simon Colby finished logging off from Mrs. Francena Wilson's place, last week.

Jacob Merrillfield lost a good cow, last week, by dipping while tied up in the barn. She was about ready to drop a calf.

At the regular meeting of O. E. Star, last week Thursday evening, a new member was added to their number. A luncheon followed at close of meeting.

Mrs. Julia Davis of Portland, Mrs. Sarah Bean of Hiram and Mrs. Russell Jordan of Denmark visited, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, at Fernando Witham's.

Elmer Berry found two of his horses dead, last week Wednesday morning, as he went to the barn to feed his team. He was one of his driving horses. They were all right at nine o'clock the night before and had been dead evidently for hours. Appearances indicate that they had the colic. They had been fed somewhat to enliven and some think it set them into the colic.

Loggers have generally left the woods. John Alexander is improving—but slowly.

Wm. Hesolton has several teams drawing hard wood timber from the farm of Aaron Weish.

C. B. Smith has been having a bad time with tooth and neuralgia, but has been relieved by having six teeth extracted.

Grace A. Smith started, Thursday on a visit to her sisters in Lowell, Boston, Providence, R. I., and Worcester. She expects to be gone several weeks.

A young gentleman and lady from South Bridgton on their way to West Denmark met with an accident, Saturday. They missed their road and in turning round the sleigh was backed into a deep ditch and both shifts were completely broken. They were helped out of their trouble by Sumner Smith, who invited the young lady to his home near by while her partner was clearing the wreck and got another sleigh, when they went on their way.

My stomach was affected by grip and I could eat nothing but crackers and soups. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine and Pain Pills and the trouble disappeared."—Mrs. J. Lindsey, Montrose, Minn.

JINGLES.

When We'll All Be Good.
I don't know when the day will come,
But you and I, we know
That after while our good resolves
Will into being grow.
Some day, when we both have the time,
We'll cast our faults away,
And you'll be good, and I'll be good—
We'll all be good some day.
We'll run our business affairs
With thought of fellow men,
For we will let our good intent
Go into action then.
We'll make our friends all happier,
And life will really pass,
For you'll be good, and I'll be good—
We'll all be good some day.

No Room For 'Em.
Ain't room in this country for people who say
She has seen her bright day!
The bloom's bending bright 'neath the weight of
the bee—
The rivers are singing in music to sea—
Oh, the country's as bright as the country is free.
This song to her, then, in the morning!
—Atlanta Constitution.

That Summer Girl.
Was there ever so winsome a maiden
As the whom I met by the sea?
Her tresses with sun gold were laden,
Her blue eyes were sparkling with glee.
Was there ever a summer so blended
With all that gives rapture to life?
But, alas, our romance was soon ended,
For we became husband and wife!
—Answers.

A Summer Picture.
The bees are all alive,
There's a buzz around the hive,
For the bees are mighty busy makin' honey.
The maple leaves are blushing,
And the water lilies drooping
Till they stagger where the river ripples sunny!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Way Up.
Ragged Reginald's idea of comfort
and safety.—Chicago News.



Getting Serious.
"A guest at a St. Paul hotel who didn't like his plate of beans was made to eat every blessed one of them by a stranger who carried an ugly looking revolver."
"Seems to me these Boston fellows are carrying their loyalty to home institutions a little too far."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
The man who insists at the poker party that the husband is the lord and master is the one who takes off his shoes to sneak up stairs when he gets home.—New York Press.

NORTH LOVELL.

Archie and Mary Hill are on the sick list.

Moody McAllister has been at Paris attending court.

F. L. Harriman has finished work for E. O. McAllister.

Mrs. G. M. Harriman is staying in Lewiston at present.

Edgar and Orville McAllister have finished their logging job.

Will Richardson and Charles Wilson have gone to Sweden.

Mrs. Esther Garcelon of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. J. Hill.

Willis McKeen has been quite sick with a severe cold but is some better now.

Marshall Evans has been drawing shingle bolts to East Stoneham, the past week.

Henry and Louise Horr were here to see their mother, Mrs. David Lord, recently.

Mrs. Edith McAllister and son Wendell of West Lovell were at E. O. McAllister's, one day last week.

Will Farrington has finished his logging from the East Stoneham lot and is drawing birch bolts at North Stoneham now.

"My heart was badly affected by an attack of grip and I suffered intense agony until I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It made me a well man."—S. D. Holman, Irasburg, Vt.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.
Mrs. Clara Cook of Brownfield visited Mrs. Jessie Cole, last Thursday.

John Willey and wife went to Porter, last week, to attend Fanny Stacy's funeral.

El Hill of Intervale, N. H., spent Saturday night in the place as the guest of his sister, Mrs. James McQuade.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Cole have returned from their visit to Mr. Thurston. They will stay here in the place a while longer with their son, Andrew Cole.

Among the callers in the place on Friday was Charles Trundee, Warren Philbrook and little girl, Franky Lebrooke, Hattie Willey and little boy and Lizzie Graves.

On Friday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Maggie Chambers, Arthur Garland and Charlie Cook attended a party at Brownfield held at James Ricker's.

Elias Garland of Porter who is at work at the Fairview, Intervale, N. H., and his son Ray called on Henry Willey in this place on Thursday. They had been to Porter to attend Fanny Stacy's funeral, Mrs. Garland's sister.

Ida Garland of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her father, Albra Garland. She came on with her little sister Susie who has been going to school there this winter. Miss Garland has held some meetings since she came. Her visit is to be short.

THE RIGHT THING TO PUT ON.

(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)
From the natural impulse to "put something on" a painful spot all applications for the relief of pain have arisen.
The most successful have ever been poultices or plasters, and the best of these is Benson's Porous Plaster.

No other has anything like the same power as a curative agent; it is highly and scientifically medicated, and its standard is advanced year by year.

Use Benson's Plaster for coughs, colds, chest diseases, rheumatism, grip, neuralgia, kidney trouble, lame back, and other ailments that make Winter a season of suffering and danger. It relieves and cures quicker than any other remedy.

Do not accept Capsicum, Strengthening or Belladonna plasters in place of Benson's, as they possess none of its curative power. Insist on having the genuine.

The people of every civilized land have testified for years to the superlative merit of Benson's Plaster; and 5,000 physicians and druggists of this country have declared them worthy of public confidence.

In official comparisons with others, Benson's Plaster has been honored with fifty-five highest awards.

For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on the receipt of 25c. each. Accept no imitation or substitute.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

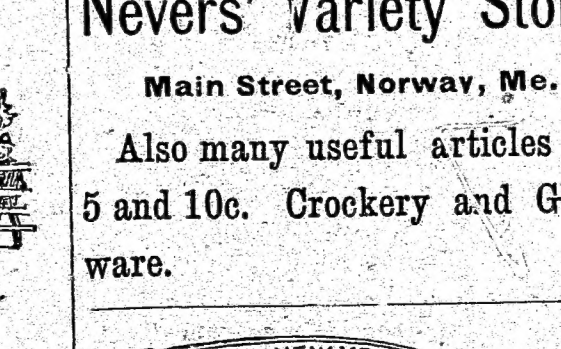
If I had Grip I would use Dr. Miles' Pain Pills and Dr. Miles' Nervine.
Sold at all Druggists. 4-11

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars

Nevers' Variety Store,

Main Street, Norway, Me.

Also many useful articles for 5 and 10c. Crockery and Glass ware.



TIME MAKES IT PLAIN
that our goods possess sterling and lasting qualities.
HARDWARE
etc., better and cheaper than the best, is sold at all times. Our efforts to give the greatest value are not spasmodic and short-lived, but constant and lasting.
Our New Year's Resolutions
are lived up to. These prices might cause you to think quality is vanishing with the old year, but investigation will prove otherwise.
J. O. CROOKER, Norway, Me.

CHINESE etiquette forbids an actor

to turn his back to the Emperor.

So he wears a mask on the back of his head and a costume with two fronts.

It is ridiculous. But it is the only way of compliance with an impossible demand.

You see the same thing in trade. Everyone wants fine coffee cheap, but everyone knows that fine coffee isn't cheap.

Chinese-like, some one offers coffee "just as good" as Chase & Sanborn's "Seal Brand" for a less price.

"Just as good" is only a Chinese mask.

Don't be humbugged!

In 2-lb. and 4-lb. Tin Cans (patented). Other high grades in richly-colored parchment bags (moisture proof).

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FREE OF CHARGE!

NO STRING ATTACHED!

The person guessing the nearest to the length and width COMBINED of the QUAKER RANGE SIGN on front of our building will receive free of charge a Prize Quaker Cabinet Base, Elevated Shelf and Reservoir Range, March 1, 1901.

Any adult is entitled to ONE vote.

Not obliged to purchase anything to be entitled to vote. If two or more persons guess the exact combined length and width, then the fortunate one to be selected by drawing.

Sign to be measured March 1, 1901. Tickets now ready.

50 cents down and 50 cents per week buys the QUAKER RANGE.

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE,

73 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

Now is the time for you to be thinking about

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

Our store is a good place to think in, and perhaps we can help you. Any way, you can look over our stock and see what we have. You will find lots of pretty and useful goods. Everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store. Come and see us.

COLE'S JEWELRY STORE, NOYES BLOCK,

Near Post Office.

South Paris

